he introduced to them as his *pupille,* was *quelque chose de plus;* so they go there no more.

All the dead trees in the Tuileries are taken away, and young ones planted in their place.

M. de Maulde expects to be a deputy, and would otherwise be employed in the diplomatic line.

Dr. Gem tells me he has such an idea of my philosophical love of truth and dignity, that he was sure I would not have accepted an embassy.

Count Benincasa has enclosed to me a heap of improper letters, which I opened, and found one full of equivocal, cipherous phrases, *cousus de fil blanc,* and another directed to Citoyen Grangibus; so I made a bonfire of them. Do not say I was cross; for, *voyez-vous,* supposing my letters come unopened, and I were to send them, the person is taken up, and the papers are found in his bureau. " How did you come by them ?" "I received them from le commissionnaire Anglais" —who sleeps the next night at Chantilly!

To return to Benincasa,[1] he has vexed many people by the ridiculous observations In his book.

i Count Bartholom6o Benincasa, author of a work called "Les Morlaques," and of other publications of a satirical kind.